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HOT STUFF

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FRAZIER

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CONTENTS

12 PARTS - Story and Art by Mike Nasser.

THE APPRENTICE - chapter one - Story and Art by Gail Schlessen.

THE WALLS OF THE CITY - Story by Steve Grant.

Pencils and Letters by Rich Larson.

Inks by Tim Boxell.

HORNAMANIA - chapter one - Story and Art by Bil Maher.

Dialog and Letters by Nish Maher.

MANIMAL - chapter one - Story and Art by Ernie Colon.

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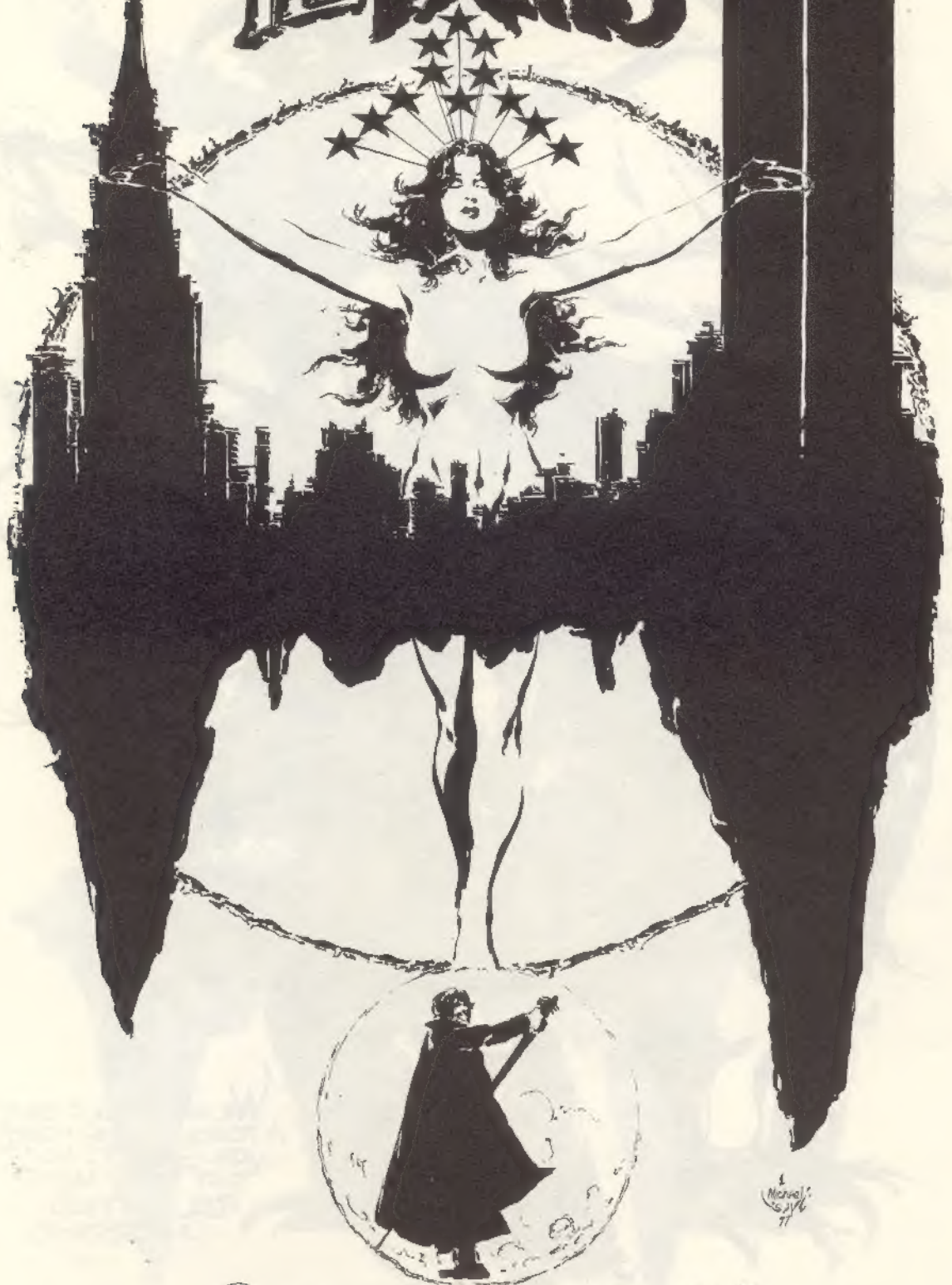
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12 DARTS



(A STORY OF THE REVELATION, CHAPTER TWELVE)



2

WE ARE A WHOLE SPIRIT,
A FORCE OF WHICH PARTS
WERE GIVEN TO ALL
THAT THEY MIGHT
FEEL AND THUS
UNDERSTAND.



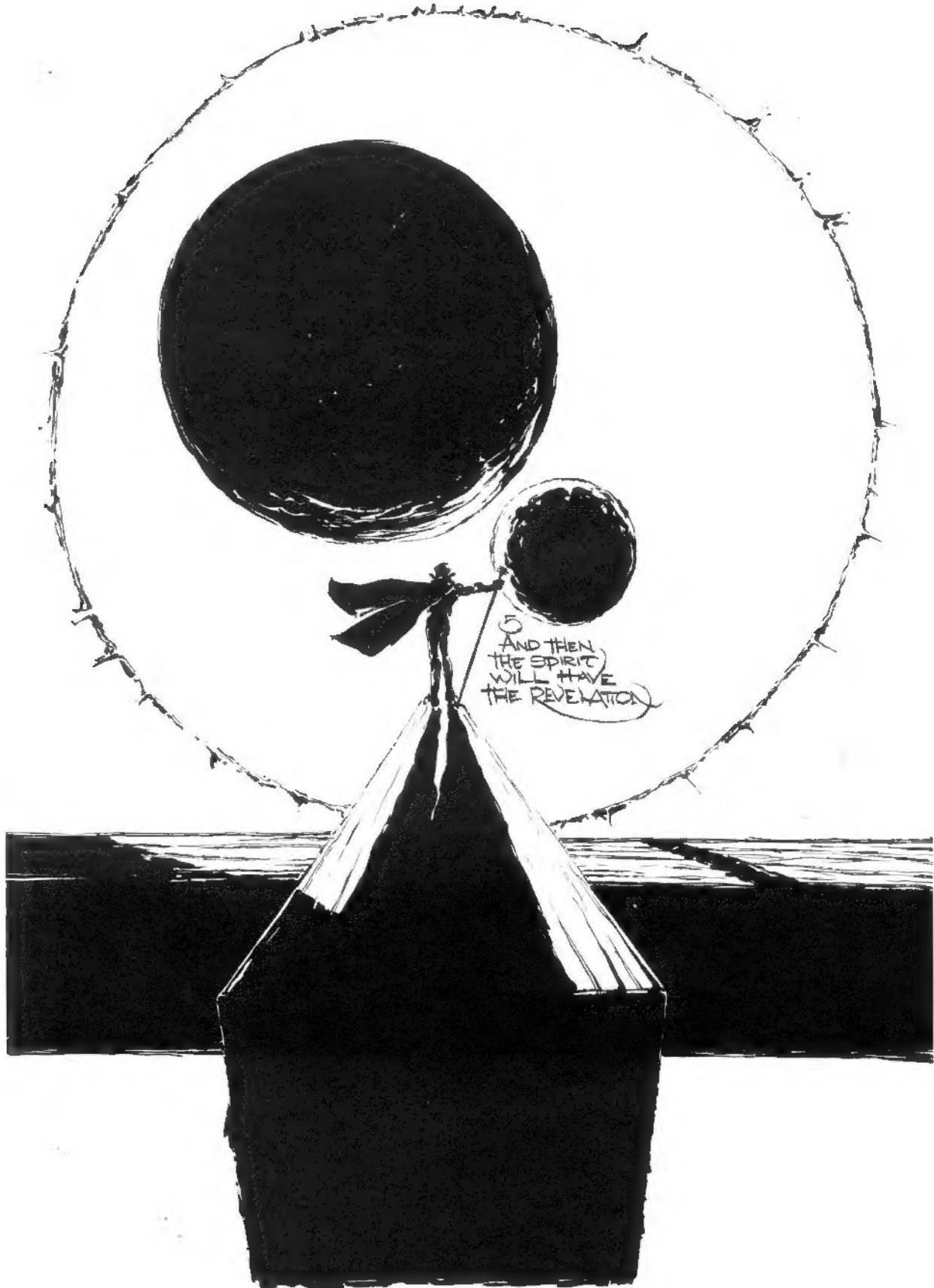
3

FOR AS SURELY
AS THE MUSCLES
OF THE FLESH
GROW STRONGER
WITH EXERCISE



4

SO WILL THE FULL
FORCE OF THE
SPIRIT ALSO GROW
STRONGER WITH
LOVE

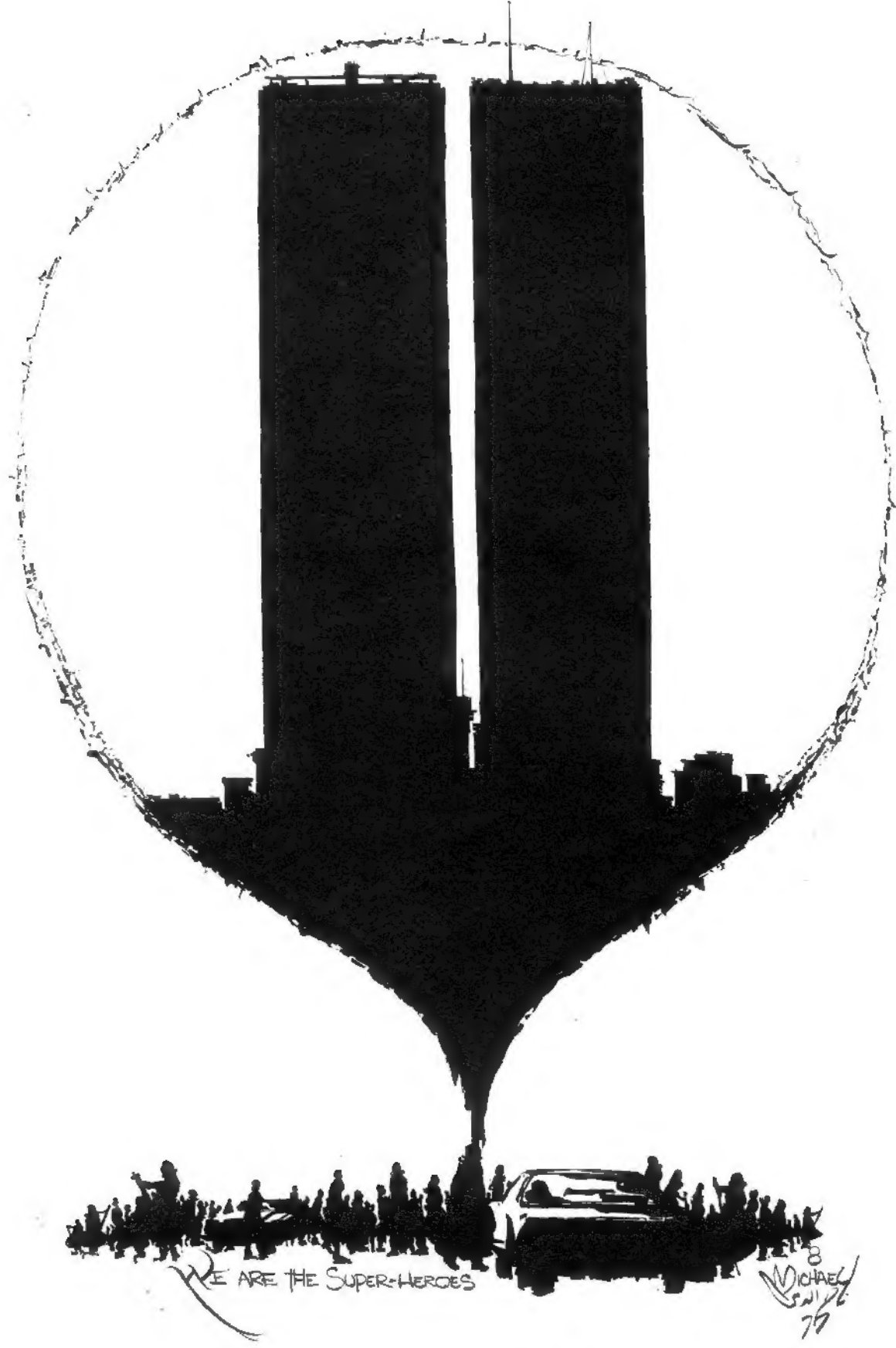


6 THAT EACH IS A PART OF THE WHOLE., AND THUS A GOOD PART.
AND THE SPIRIT OF LOVE WILL INCREASE, AS SURELY AS
FEAR AND DOUBT
WILL DECREASE.



7
THE TIME IS AT HAND
NOW AS IT WAS BEFORE
AND WILL BE AGAIN.





WE ARE THE SUPER-HEROES

8
MICHAEL
5/11/76
79

CHAPTER 1 THE TAHZLON OF SOG EARTH
FOUND THE SECOND WAR BETWEEN THE
NRAM AND THE MCROOTIANS RATHER
ANNOYING HE WAS DUE TO TAKE A MUCH
NEEDED VACATION IN HIS FAVORITE STATE,
CROTAN, HOME OF THE MCROOTIANS, AND
KNOWING THAT IF HE DIDN'T STOP THE
WAR SOON,

THE APPRENTICE

HE WOULD HAVE THIS ARDUOUS TASK OF FINDING ANOTHER PLACE
TO TICKLE HIS FANCY SO CONSIDERING HIMSELF A CONNOISSEUR
IN THE ART OF DIPLOMACY HE WENT AGAINST HIS ADVISORS AND
DISBANDED BOTH THE NRAM AND THE
MCROOTIANS MILITIAS HE ALSO
STATIONED HIS VERY CAPABLE GUARDS
ON THE BORDERS TO POLICE THE
AREA **AT LAST**, HE WAS ABLE TO
ENJOY HIMSELF FOR SIX WEEKS AND
THE MCROOTIANS WERE ABLE
TO CHERISH A LONGED FOR
PEACETIME MEANWHILE THE
POWER MAD NRAM WERE NOT
TO BE STOPPED DIGGING SECRET
TUNNELS, THEY MANAGED TO
GET TO THE OTHER SIDE
WITHIN TWO YEARS, THE
MCROOTIANS FOUND THEMSELVES
AT WAR AGAIN ONLY THIS TIME,
WHAT WAS ONCE A MILITARY WAR
TURNED INTO A GANG WAR WITH
THE MCROOTIANS BEARING
THEIR VIGILANT ARMS AGAINST
BANDS OF MARAUDING NRAM
AS A RESULT, THE AUTHORITATIVE
LASER GUNS OF THE TAHZLON'S
GUARDS



FOUND TOO MANY VICTIMS FOR DEATH OR THE PENAL COLONIES LABOR CAMPS. THIS SITUATION DIDN'T BOTHER THE NRAM AT ALL, FOR THEY WERE WILLING TO GO TO ALL HELL FOR THEIR STATE, MARZAR. YET FOR THE MCROOTIANS, IT WAS JUST ANOTHER AWFUL WAR TO BE FOUGHT. FOR MRS. TREBANNAN, A MCROOTIAN WIDOW AND MOTHER OF SIX, IT WAS A CONSTANT SOURCE OF WORRY. AND FOR HER SISTER AND BROTHER IN LAW, THEIR OLDEST NEPHEW WAS THE REASON TO BECOME INDIGNANT GUESTS.

REALLY DEAR, ONCE IN A WHILE YOUR SON DOES YOU THE HONOR OF **COMING HOME**, **TAKING A BATH** AND PROBABLY EATING HIS **ONLY GOOD MEAL**- WHY, IF HE WAS **MY SON**-



BUT HE'S NOT
YOUR SON-

AND I'M HUNGRY,
SO LET'S EAT!

HE DID SAY HE'D
BE HERE SOON-

THO' IF I'M
BEING BORING
COMPANY


YEAHHH!
AND IF YOU DON'T
LEAVE, I'LL PUSH
YOU OUT!

YOU CAN
LEAVE

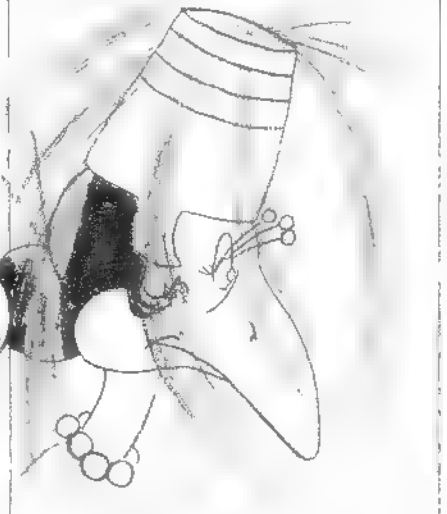
DEISHA!



WELL, I'M SORRY MOMMY

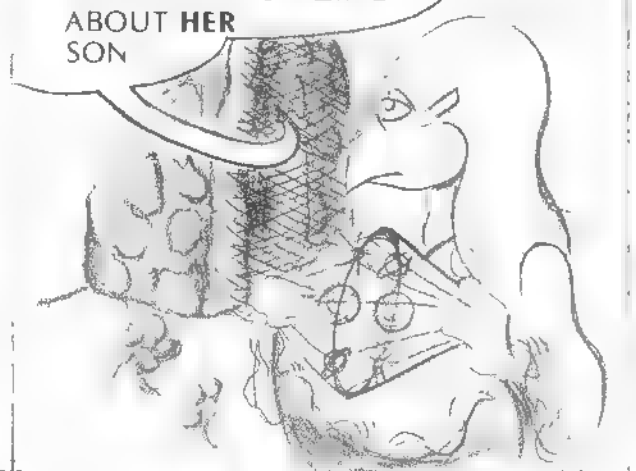


BUT I'M NOT
SORRY TO AUNT
YVIRA AND UNCLE
BARLO-COZ IF
THEY **DON'T**
WANT TO WAIT,
THEY CAN
LEAVE



(SIGH) WE SHOULD BE
ASHAMED OF OURSELVES
BARLO

OH NO!...I'M BEHAVING AS A
GUEST **YOU'RE** THE ONE
WHO'S SERMONIZING
ABOUT **HER**
SON



AND ANYWAY,
WHY SO
SAD? YOUR
SON AND
MANY
LIKE HIM
ARE DEFEND-
ING OUR
STATE AND
COMING
BACK HEROES

WELL
BIGSHOT - HOW
COME YOU'RE
NOT OUT
THERE WITH THE
THE REST
OF THE
HEROES?



ME FIGHT? I'M OVER-
AGED AND BESIDES,
I'M NOT CRAZY!

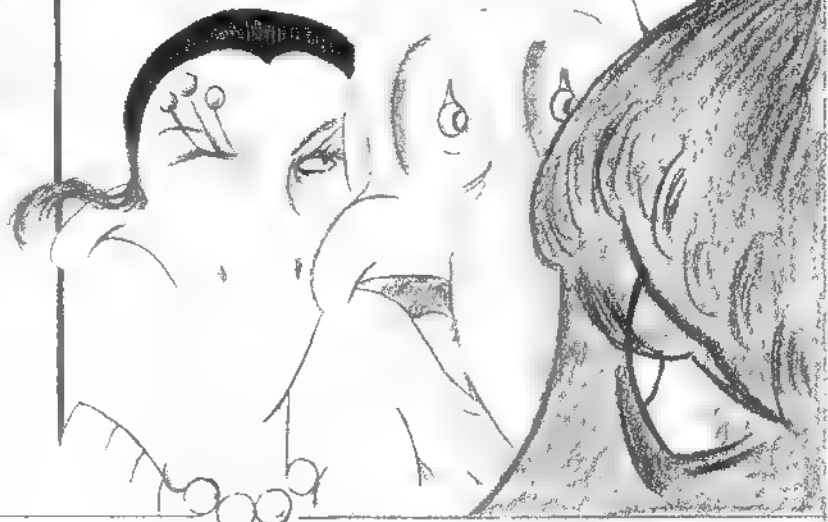
WILL YOU
BOTH STOP.

DON'T YOU THINK
THIS IS A RATHER
TACTLESS
DISCUSSION
IN FRONT OF A
WAR MOTHER?



I'M SO SORRY DARLING
THAT BOY WORRIES YOU
SO. IS THERE ANYTHING
WE COULD DO TO HELP?

ON AN EMPTY STOMACH?



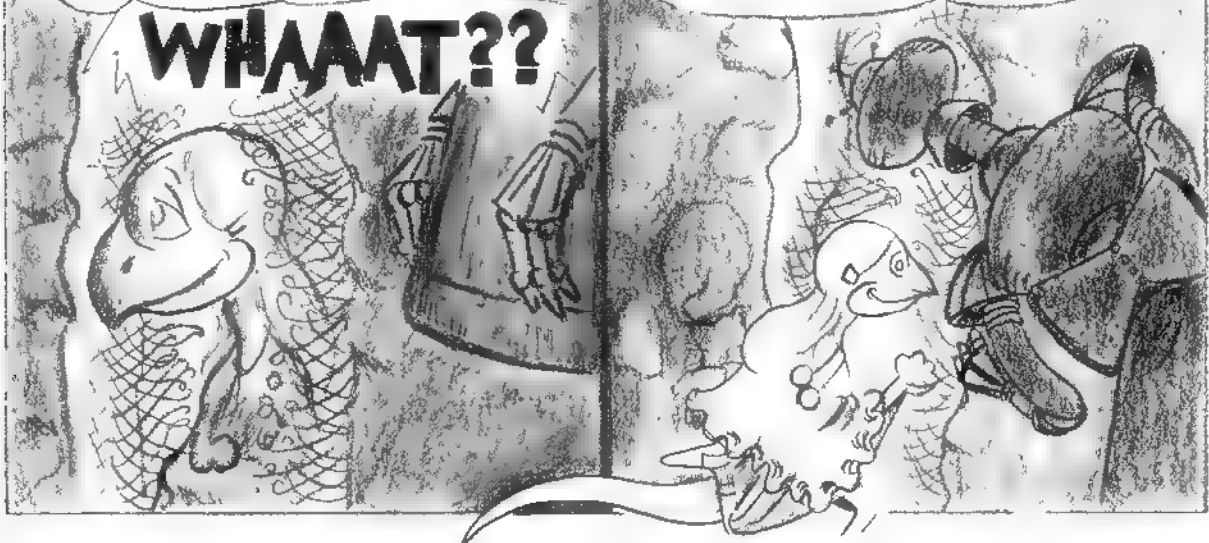
WHY,
YES...

IN FACT
THERE
IS...
BARLO-

YOU'RE A WIZARD. TEACH
HIM MAGIC!!

PLEASE IT'LL GET
HIS MIND OFF FIGHTING!

WHAAT??



"MEELA, MAGIC ISN'T SUCH A GREAT SUBSTITUTE

IT ISN'T ALL THAT CALM Y'KNOW "



"BUT SOME OF IT IS! OH BARLO, PLEASE!

DROP MCROOTIAN TRADITION FOR ONCE, AND REMEMBER THAT JAVALIN'S YOUR NEPHEW!"

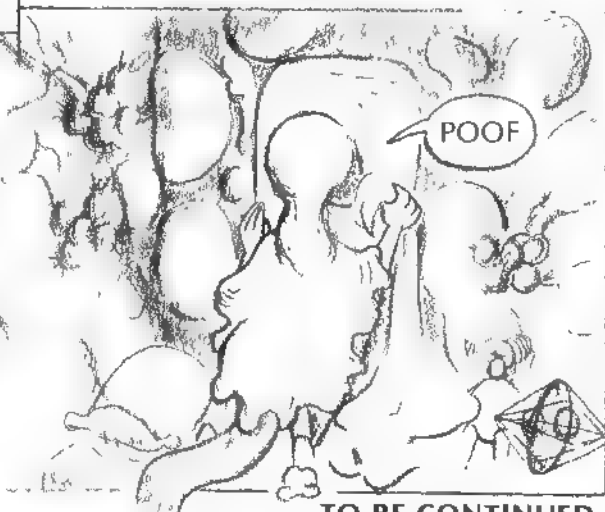


"NO! I WON'T DO IT! BESIDES, HE'S TOO BIG TO WORRY ABOUT ANYMORE

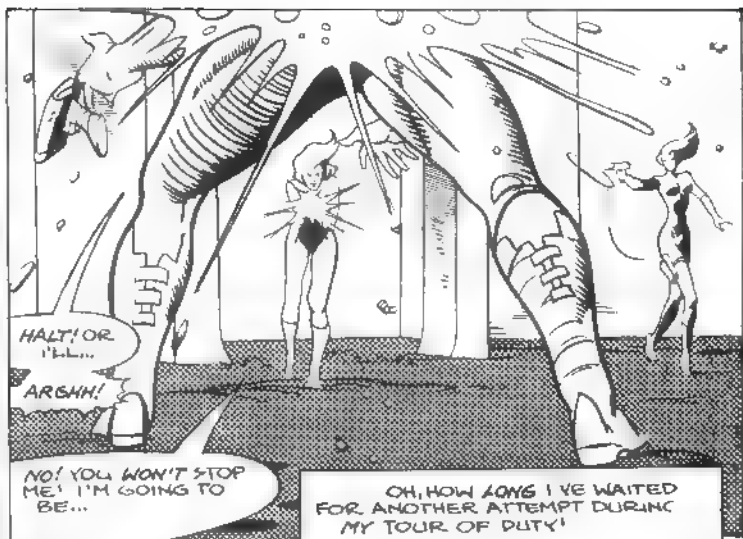
NOW, WHERE IS HE AND WHERE'S THE DINNER?"

WHY PEEQUE?

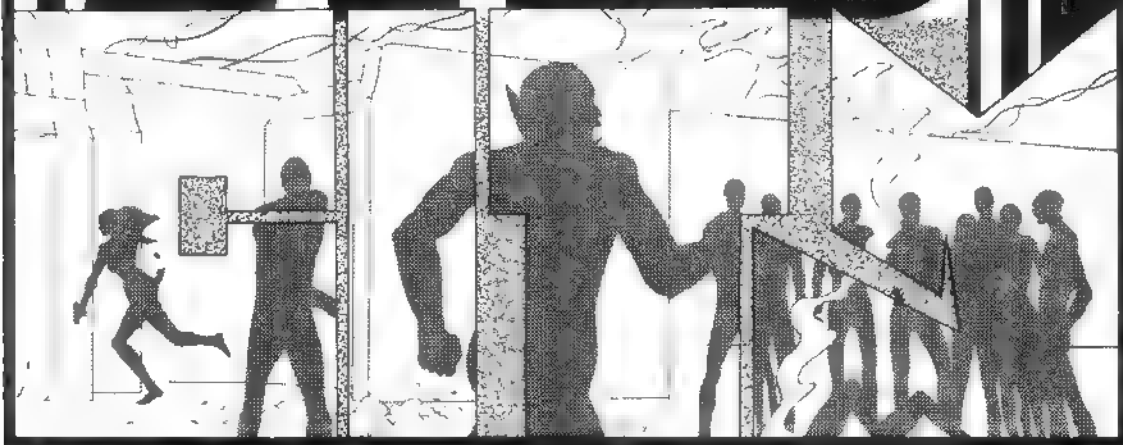
COZ
Y'GIVE
ME A
HEAD-
ACHE!



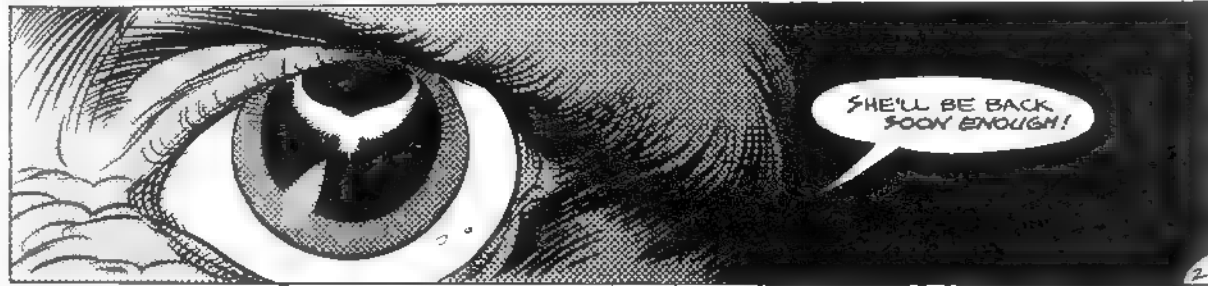
TO BE CONTINUED



THE WALLS OF



STORY: STEVE GRANT / ART: RICH LARSON & TIM BOYELL





FREE!

IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!

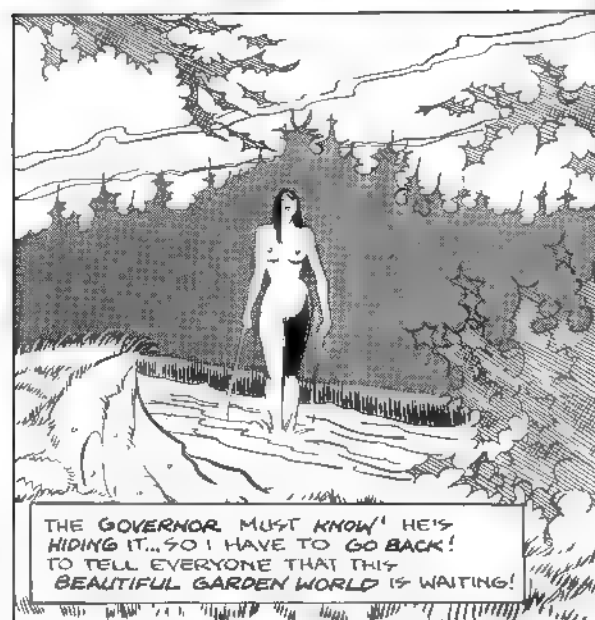
NO PACKAGED FOODS,
FRESH WATER INSTEAD
OF RECYCLED! WHY DO
THEY KEEP US IN
THE CITY?



AND SO MUCH ROOM!
NO ONE STEPPING ON
YOU ALL THE TIME!

WE DON'T NEED
THE CITY TO
SURVIVE... THERE
ARE NO DANGERS
HERE!

LIES! ALL LIES
WE WERE TOLD!

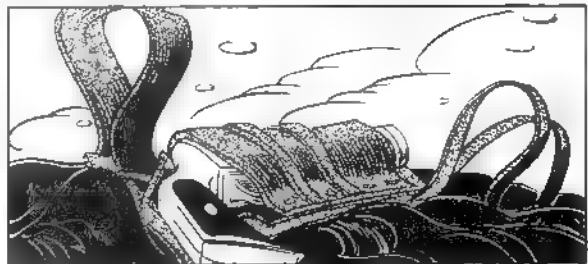


THE GOVERNOR MUST KNOW! HE'S
HIDING IT... SO I HAVE TO GO BACK!
TO TELL EVERYONE THAT THIS
BEAUTIFUL GARDEN WORLD IS WAITING!



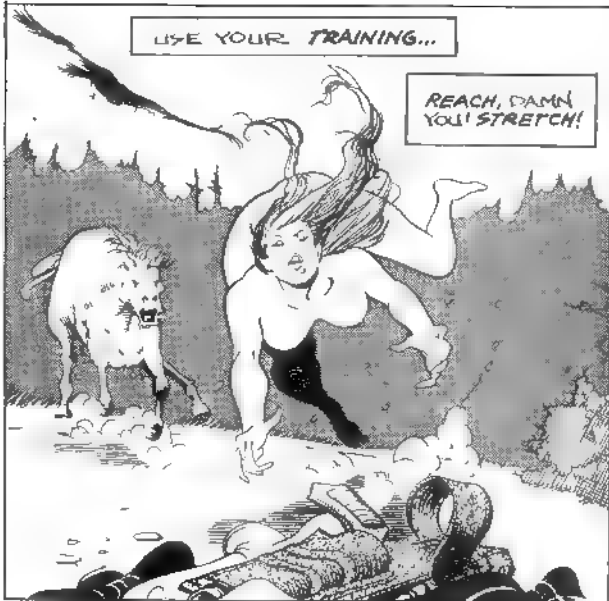
SOON WE'LL RETURN
TO THIS PARADISE
AND MAKE IT...
WHAT...?

HUH?



USE YOUR TRAINING...

REACH, DAMN
YOU! STRETCH!



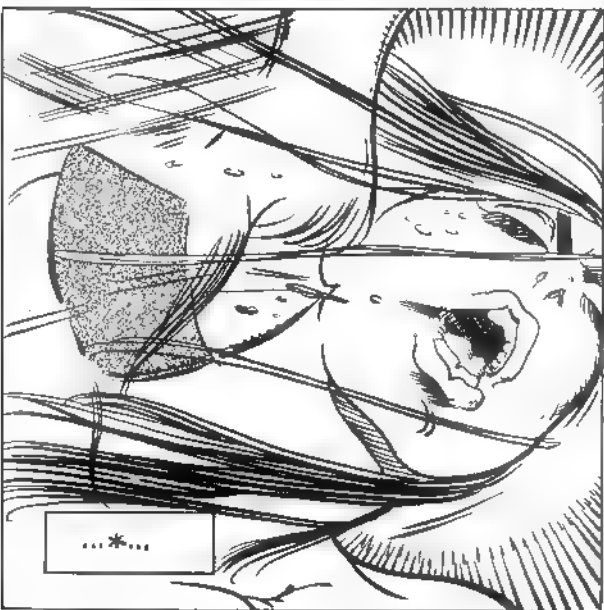
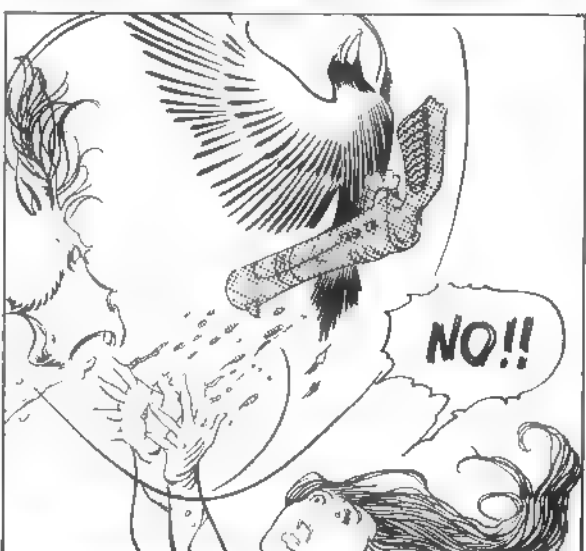
MADE IT!

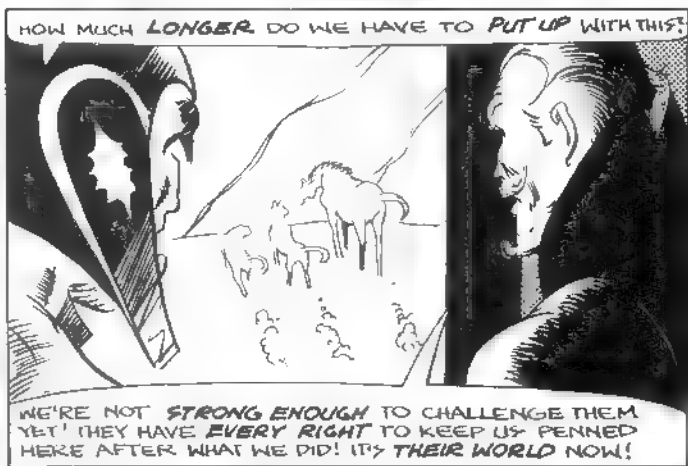
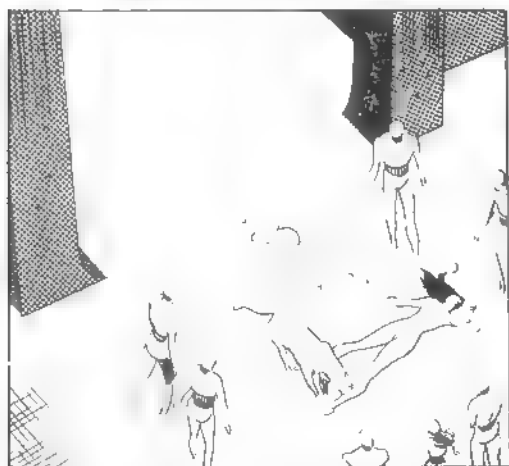
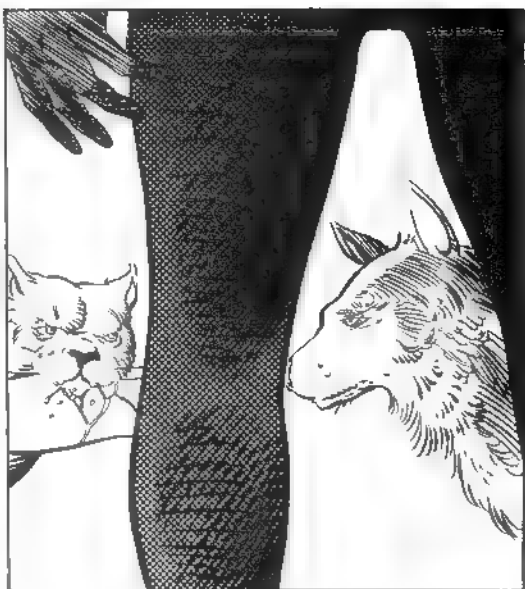
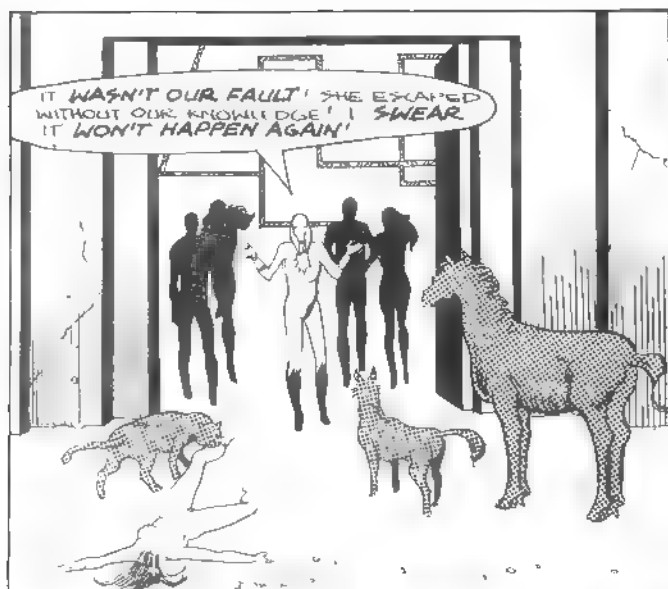


GET AWAY FROM
ME, MONSTER!



NO!!

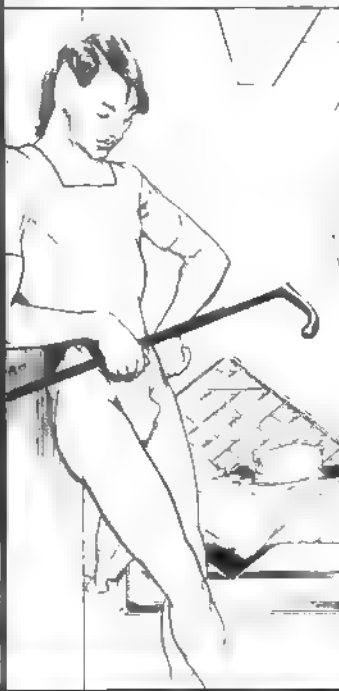






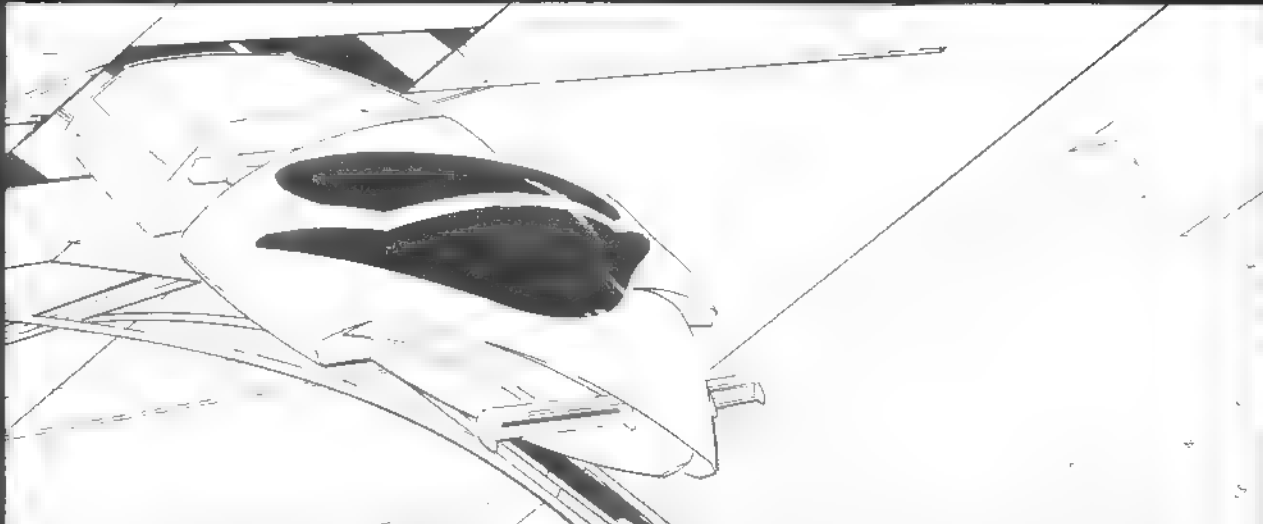
NOVA MANIA

read. Alone in bed waking.
Za e going sans brexers. Must
be Nova Hs. for her to be
a tee e Teeth. Se forny
days. SHATTERMAN. Guess
it's time to get down to work
again. Nova...



Anti
here
f she
comes
back.

One must work to keep a Zatebed. She's one JETRA-
ULTRA demirep. Proud perverse to have stolen her from
a weathyman, and keep her with the hard sting of Nova
sex. Other 4 feel i, ease too but think ove and wat
Zate hates wat. Fears Teeth Death.



She will give, thank me for taking her into
 Novanad. She's born in a Zato may there be
 with a sure and peace. An peace cubes. This

She binds her with cold Immaculate Nova
 sperm Smashtather non love's end
 less Grating feeling, Release.

Ko, cck. There's a speed of its in one
 bit is Ohn. It's wrong with Nova, for
 in petals. The dread teeth bite deeper now.

For greed, to. Not letting this one with one
 drop of Nova in his ank let leave. Sneak a moist
 muff amb, it's the wagg sister. New respect.



Late Grounds station. Lentzer...
 avepeace st... with this one? sob and
 sore sorrow. p... Please co ect this itle
 one... mindless to get there... want
 feed homing... please come. Lentzer?



read it, bends, boring tantod nan.
 Novaless. Shatter. Ohh, please
 begins too quickly, but th s one
 s clever. Zarte s good revenger.



Shatter
 Man-
 Lito!



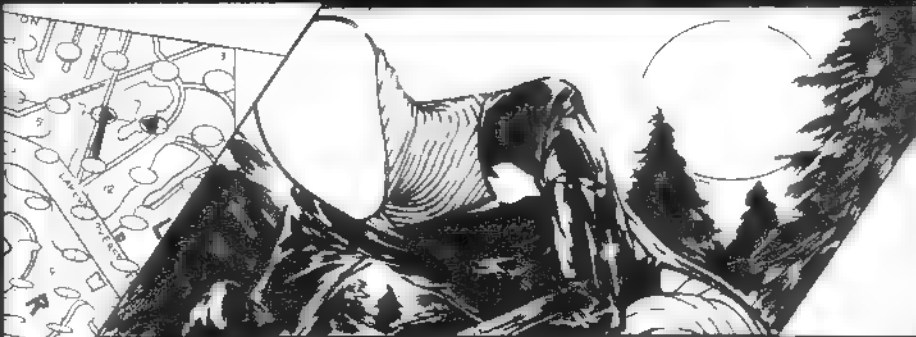
So anew she comes.
 Blotzave and d's grace
 to we come once sto
 en Jtrodemrep.
 Wordrop ant friend,
 Assignee she says
 comes to ground to
 work. Sans Egoed
 th's one re proud
 be to dea with hm.
 as a selfknown
 Prime and arrange a
 meeting. Makeway
 sent ran lawf, kil
 swift in's BASE ONE
 a he think is me.



Hoid. Lentzerhomes
 stopB ock system has
 Pr megaras 12 aS/d
 bioTherm trackatron
 4 randomD,e false n
 Entr es and a robot
 crushFang, Eyekii...No
 Makeway, a dimnute
 1000cc's for, Cabot
 Wordrop remember?

Makeway Mission decode Now: Work. .667319 Makeway...study maps, One
 Bryne-Lentzer to kill. 6 months goodscred
 and 1000cc's Novacap valse. Acceptable?

1500cc's Novacap, 8
 months goodscred 'l.



Pr megards 2 7.11.5. West-
drome Over wall. Intri der to
be taken unki ed to Lentzer.

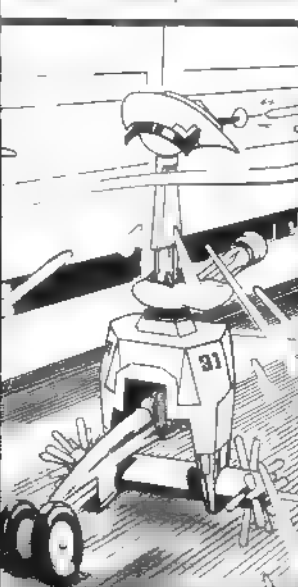


Clarnobber. Hardtime
be eve yo, fel tor that

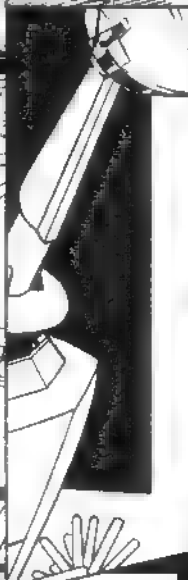
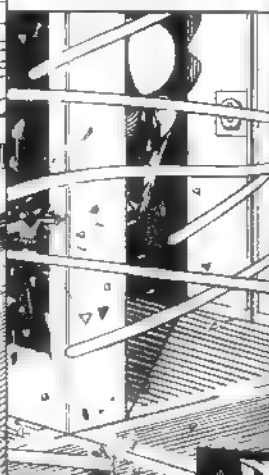
Jack cut brings me to level 2.
Now to the Solarium where
Centzer takes Qual after nitemed



Ooh. The nasty Laserobot.

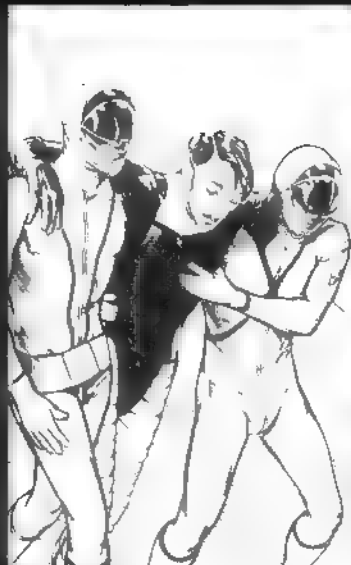


Zee. That thing is run
ning Random Fire...
If I could only get a
closer look...



Centzer, Wordrop is getting exp
losive. He lost his Faceplate
Gave him 6Hz sonic back wave
damage at 80dB. NOW.



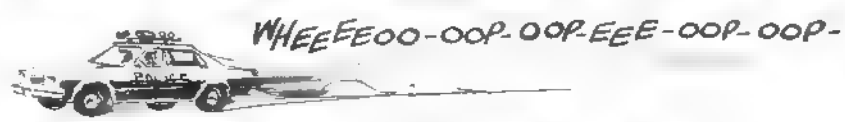
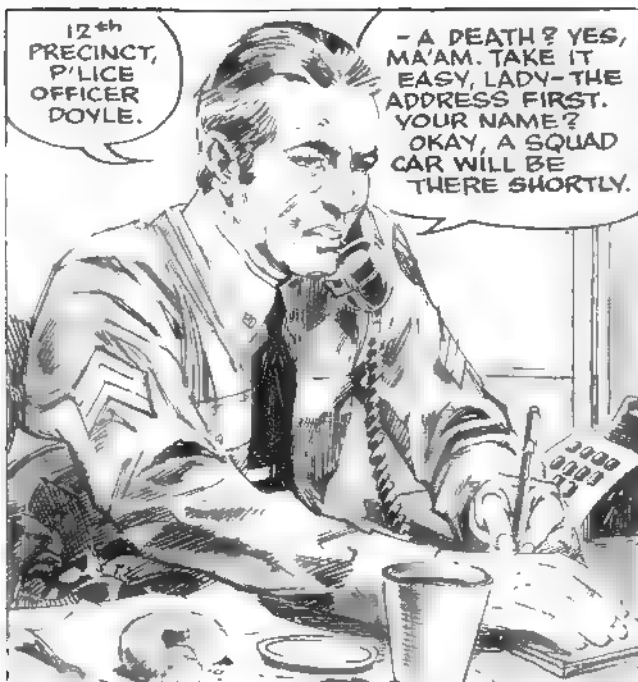


We now, you look
ke a brite young man
Suppose you tel me what
made you think Makeways
gel nand out of here alive?

...11 12.. 13.. 14 bakelamps. So dead y dry.
3 days of th g heat. Ting heat? Thiggeain'g?
Geeze HAhahaa .. m f pping OUT No M NOT!

Fornomania • END OF PART ONE
by b/nish
maher

©1978 HUL MAHER





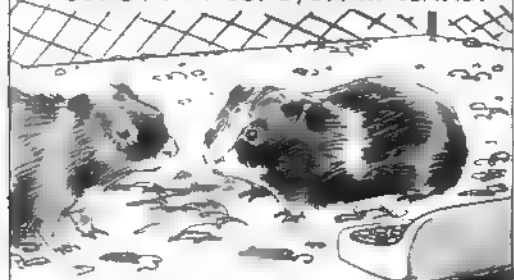
"I COULDN'T SAY, LEE! WE'LL HAVE TO DO
A THOROUGH AUTOPSY! ...AT A GUESS-
I'D SAY AN ANIMAL ...BUT WHAT *KIND* ?!"



manimal

"THIS IS A RESEARCH LAB, DOC - MICE,
RABBITS, GUINEA PIGS... COULD A BIG
DOG DO THAT KIND OF DAMAGE ?"

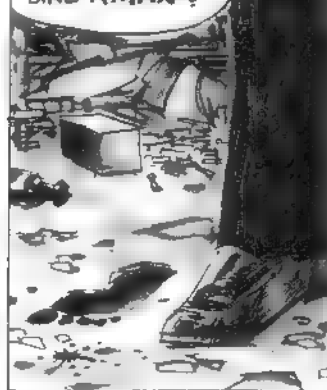
"NO, NO... THIS IS ON THE ORDER OF
A - WILDCAT - SOME ENRAGED
BEAST WITH LONG, SHARP CLAWS."

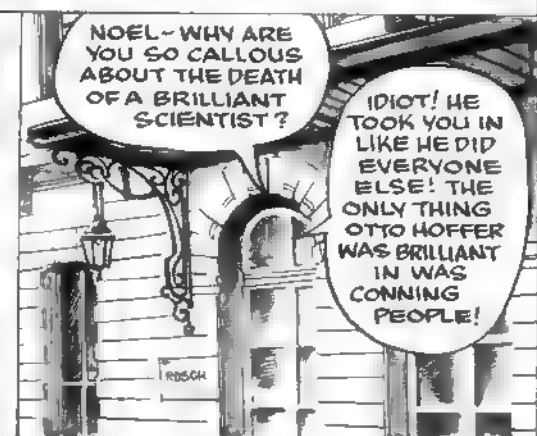
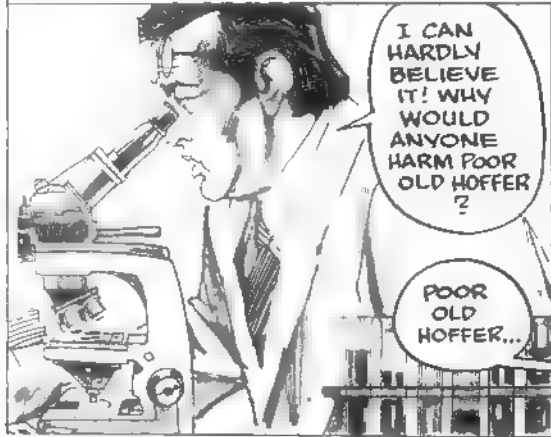
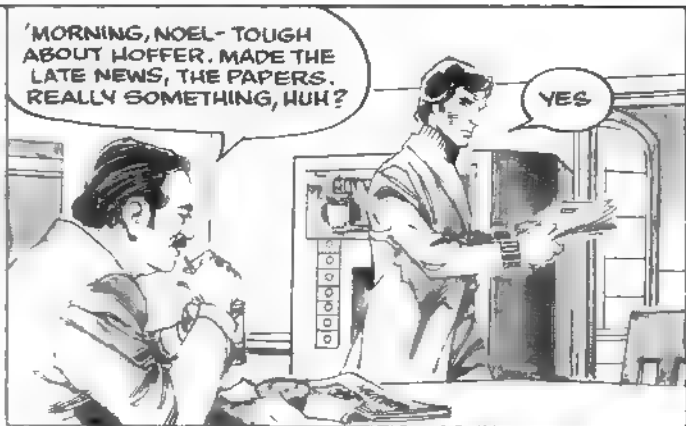


- WITH LONG SHARP
CLAWS...



...AND FEET
LIKE A MAN ?





"DO YOU KNOW WHAT KIND OF
EXPERIMENT HOFFER
LOVED TO
PERFORM?
STRESS
TESTS
AND
LIVE--
GET THIS
NOW--
LIVE
PROBING
OF
NERVE
ENDS..."

"NOEL,
THAT'S A
LEGITIMATE
AREA FOR
EXPERIMEN-"

"IDIOT!
HE DID IT
WITHOUT
ANAESTHESIA!"



"I WALKED IN ON
ONE OF THOSE
LITTLE SESSIONS
WHEN THE SCREAMS
WERE UNENDURABLE..."

AT IT AGAIN,
HOFFER?

GET
OUT!



"I ASKED HIM WHY HE
DIDN'T GIVE THE POOR
BEAST A PAINKILLER...
KNOWING JUST WHY..."



"HE LAUGHED AT ME AND
TOLD ME HE WAS
CONCERNED WITH
SCIENCE, NOT THE
NICETIES..."

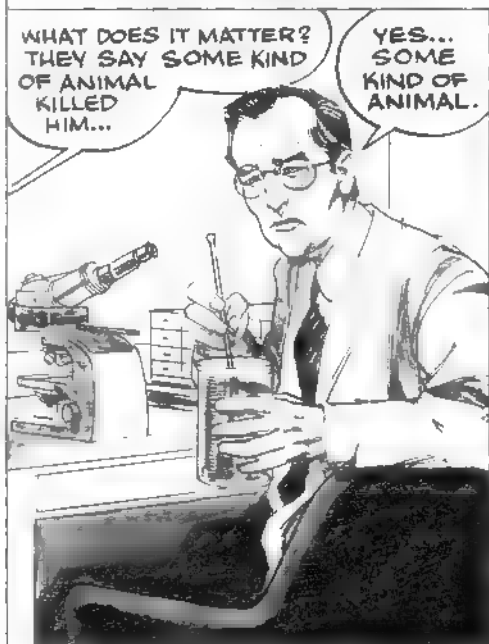
'CONCERNED WITH SCIENCE'...
WHAT CRAP! HIS EXPERIMENTS
WERE CRUEL, REDUNDANT,
UNECESSARY. HE WAS A
SWINE AND I'M GLAD HE'S
DEAD!

NOEL... DON'T
SAY THAT TO
THE POLICE...



WHAT DOES IT MATTER?
THEY SAY SOME KIND
OF ANIMAL
KILLED
HIM...

YES...
SOME
KIND OF
ANIMAL.



~THE LAST LARGE ANIMAL
WE HAD HERE WAS AN
ORANGUTAN. BUT FROM
THE NATURE OF THE
VICTIM'S WOUNDS -

NO ANIMAL -
THEN WHO?
OR WHAT?

I AGREE, DOCTOR -
NO ANIMAL IN THIS
LAB COULD HAVE
DONE THAT...





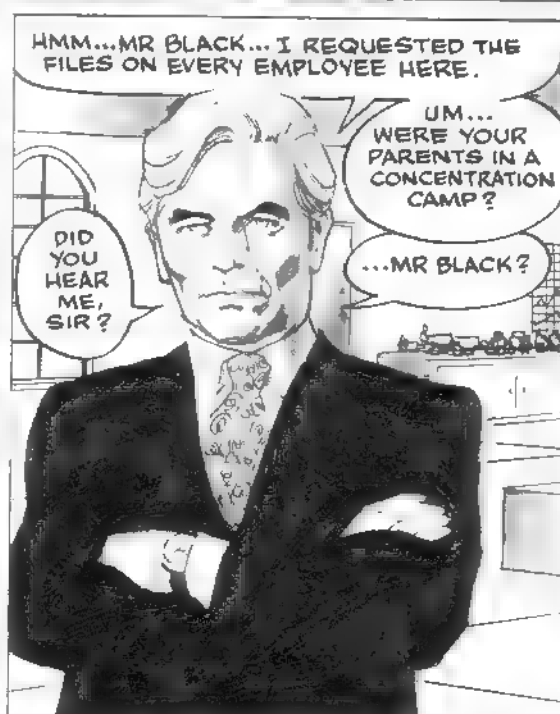
CAN YOU DIRECT ME TO WHERE NOEL BLACK WOULD BE WORKING NOW?

Y-YES, OF COURSE-



MR BLACK? I'M DETECTIVE SARGEANT DONOHUE - MAY I COME IN?

YES, SARGEANT?

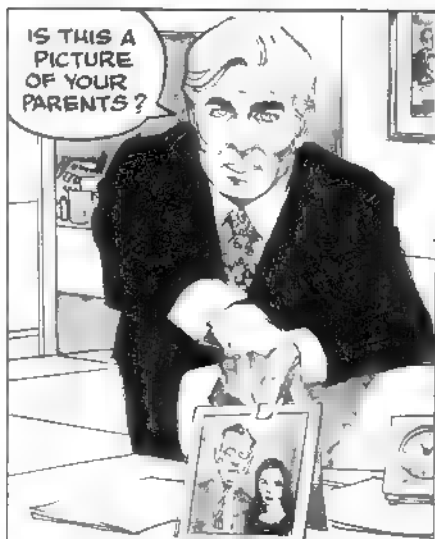


HMM...MR BLACK... I REQUESTED THE FILES ON EVERY EMPLOYEE HERE.

UM... WERE YOUR PARENTS IN A CONCENTRATION CAMP?

...MR BLACK?

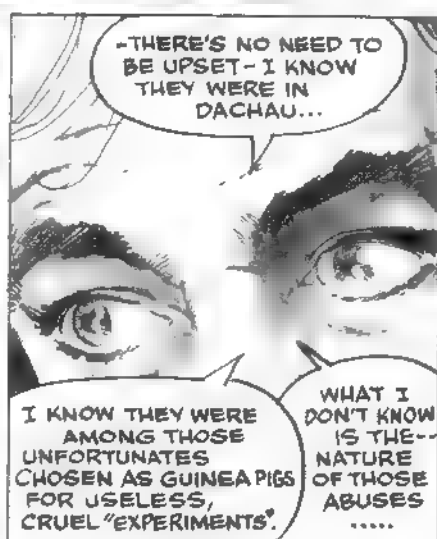
DID YOU HEAR ME, SIR?



IS THIS A PICTURE OF YOUR PARENTS?



GET YOUR GODAMNED HANDS AWAY FROM THEM! AWAYYYY!



-THERE'S NO NEED TO BE UPSET - I KNOW THEY WERE IN DACHAU...

I KNOW THEY WERE AMONG THOSE UNFORTUNATES CHOSEN AS GUINEA PIGS FOR USELESS, CRUEL "EXPERIMENTS".

WHAT I DON'T KNOW IS THE NATURE OF THOSE ABUSES

I- I'M SORRY... MY PARENTS? WHAT IS THERE TO SAY? THEY WERE IN... IN... DACHAU.

GO ON-

"I WASN'T BORN YET- I SAW NONE OF IT. I WAS TOLD... AND I READ ABOUT IT. IF THERE WERE NO FILMS OR RECORDS... WHO WOULD BELIEVE ANY OF IT?"

"A YOUNG DOCTOR WAS CHIEF OF 'RESEARCH' AT THE CAMP... HIS NAME WAS OTTO HOFFSTADTER."

"THE COMMANDANT-SS OBERFUHRER WOLF VORST WAS NOT HAPPY WITH HIM-- THE 'RESEARCH' INTERFERED WITH HIS SCHEDULES FOR THE FINAL SOLUTION."

Jews, POLITICAL DISSIDENTS AND OTHER 'MISFITS' WERE BEING EXTERMINATED ON SCHEDULE."

"WITH HIS ASSURANCES OF KEEPING TO THOSE TIMETABLES, DR HOFFSTADTER WON A FREE HAND. HE RECRUITED FROM THOSE DREGS WHO ENJOYED THEIR WORK."

"THE 'EXPERIMENTS' WERE UNSPEAKABLE... VARIETIES OF TORTURE WHICH HAD NO VALID BASIS FOR SCIENTIFIC INQUIRY -

-IT IS HISTORIC FACT... THAT NOT ONE USABLE RESULT WAS OBTAINED FROM THE VAST, SENSELESS AGONY THESE PREDATORS INFLICTED ON THE INNOCENT..."

...MANY OF HOFFSTADTER'S 'EXPERIMENTS' HAD LONG RANGE EFFECTS ON THE VICTIMS... ON ONE IN PARTICULAR..."

"MY PARENTS SURVIVED. THEY WERE LIBERATED... TWO OF THE SO FEW WHO LIVED THROUGH THAT NIGHTMARE OF DESPAIR. THEY TRIED TO GO ON. THEY HAD A SON."



AT DACHAU, HOFFSTADTER HAD INJECTED RABIES INTO MY MOTHER'S BLOODSTREAM. MIRACULOUSLY, NOTHING HAPPENED... TO HER...



"...APPARENTLY, THE VIRUS WAS A MUTATION OF SOME SORT..."



...I DIDN'T MERELY GET ANGRY... I HAD RAGES. DESTRUCTIVE, FRIGHTENING FITS OF TEMPER. BUT... MORE INCREDIBLY... I CHANGED... PHYSICALLY... WHILE THESE FITS WERE ON ME...

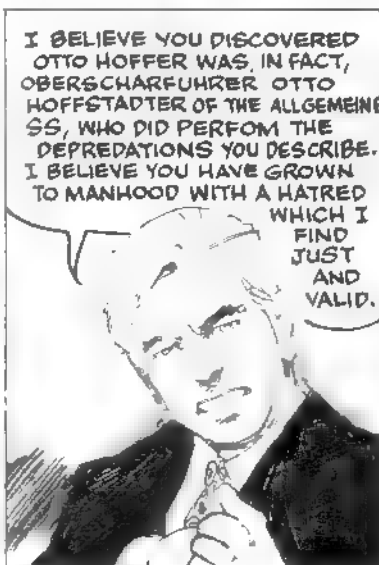


JESUS H. CHRIST!

YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME.

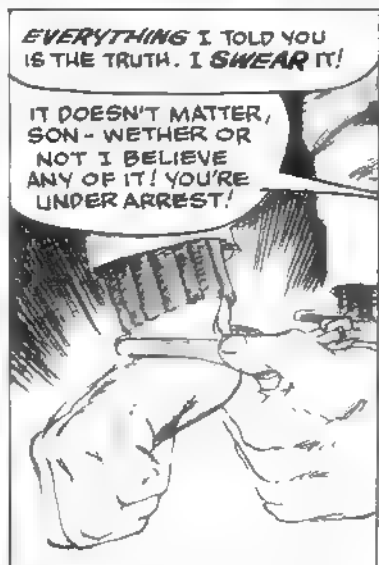


I BELIEVE YOU DISCOVERED OTTO HOFFER WAS, IN FACT, OBERSCHARFUHRER OTTO HOFFSTADTER OF THE ALLGEMEINE SS, WHO DID PERFORM THE DEPREDACTIONS YOU DESCRIBE. I BELIEVE YOU HAVE GROWN TO MANHOOD WITH A HATRED WHICH I FIND JUST AND VALID.



EVERYTHING I TOLD YOU IS THE TRUTH. I *SWEAR* IT!

IT DOESN'T MATTER, SON - WETHER OR NOT I BELIEVE ANY OF IT! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!



DO YOU BELIEVE ANYTHING
OF WHAT I'VE TOLD YOU?

EVERYTHING... EXCEPT THAT
WOLFMAN AND DRACULA
SHIT. AND IF YOU BELIEVE
IT, YOU'RE IN REAL TROUBLE!

HOW CAN I
MAKE YOU
BELIEVE ME?

WHY SHOULD
YOU **NEED** TO?

WELL, HAVE IT YOUR WAY, NOEL... YOU
SAY YOU CHANGED PHYSICALLY WHEN
YOU BECAME ENRAGED. THAT, OF
COURSE, IS BULLSHIT. YOU'RE A DAMN
COWARD - THE SON OF SPINELESS
REFUSE WHO ALLOWED THEMSELVES
TO BE USED AND ABUSED! GOT THAT?

SNAP!

AARH!

SLASH

EEEEEEEEE

AK-K!

RIP!

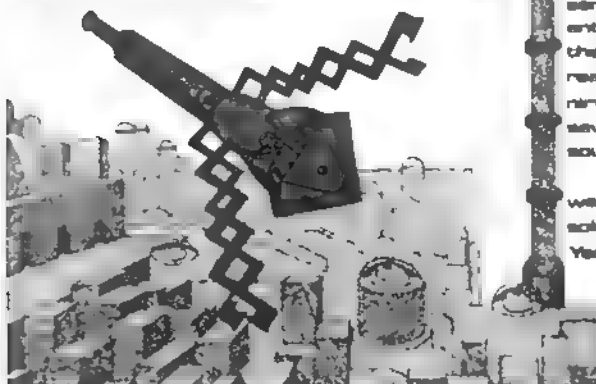
IN THAT PAIN-FILLED MOMENT, DONOHUE SEES
IN HIS MIND A PICTURE BRIGHT WITH BLOOD
AND RAGE. HE SEES THE VILE CIRCLE OF
HATRED TURN ON DR OTTO HOFFSTADTER,

LATE MEMBER OF HIMMLER'S
ALLGEMEINE SS.

THEN, HIS DISTORTED BODY
SMASHING ITS WAY TO A
DUBIOUS FREEDOM, NOEL
BLACK IS GONE - LEAVING
BEHIND A STUPEFIED POLICE
OFFICER AND A DEEPLY
SCARRED DETECTIVE WHOSE
DEMAND FOR PROOF OF A
DARK PAST BECOMES PART OF
A TAINTED FUTURE FOR HIM..
AND FOR OTHERS
... MANY OTHERS...

STEEL SOULS

by Dan Recchia



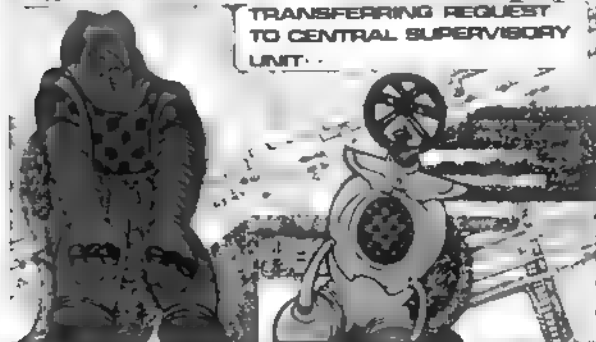
There once was a planet inhabited by technologically super-advanced beings who built great numbers of highly complex mechanical devices: self-programming, self-repairing, mobile machines that were devised to supplant and/or augment all unnecessary physical and mental activity.

The machines constructed and tore down, policed, prosecuted and defended, farmed, cooked and served, researched, experimented and documented, entertained and provided companionship. And in time, the living inhabitants were enjoying lives of idyllic sloth, reaping the results of the mechanical labor...but the nerve tarnished when it was discovered that within several decades all the natural and synthesized food sources on the planet would be depleted.

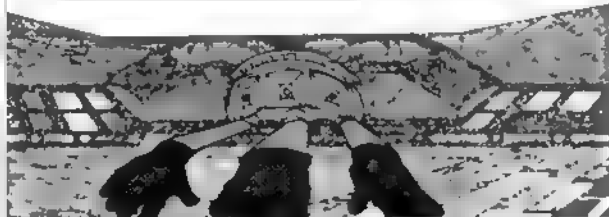
The automaton... were desperately put into action to discover some solution, but all possibilities were found to be hopeless. Years of violent retooling and cannibalism followed...

THE LAST OF THE MASTERS
HAS STARVED TO DEATH...
FOLLOWING BURIAL, REQUEST FURTHER
INSTRUCTIONS

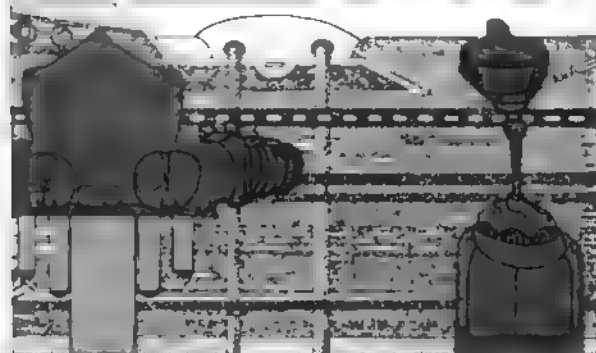
TRANSFERRING REQUEST
TO CENTRAL SUPERVISORY
UNIT...



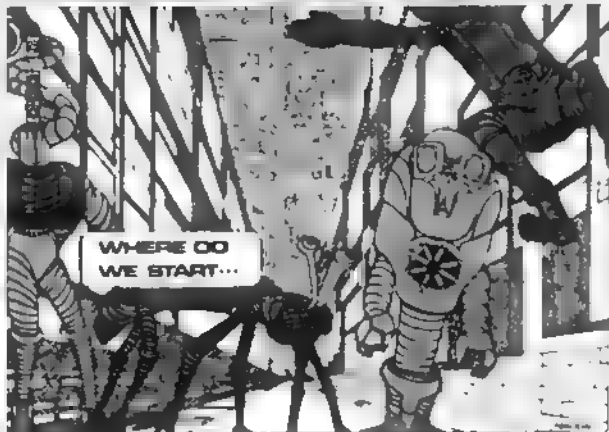
SUPERVISORY CENTRAL REPORT... WITH THE
CESSATION OF ALL LIFE ON PLANET, ORIGINAL
PURPOSE OF AUTOMATONS NO LONGER VALID...
QUESTION CONTINUING AUTOMATON FUNC-
TIONS - ALTERNATIVE 1 TERMINATION...
ALTERNATIVE 2 MAINTAIN AUTOMATON
ACTIVITY WITH PURPOSE OF DEVELOPING
TECHNOLOGICAL AND CULTURAL ACHIEVE-
MENTS OF DECEASED BEINGS...



ALTERNATIVE 2: MOST PRODUCTIVE... WILL
IMPLEMENT...



WHERE DO
WE START...



STEEL SOULS

by Dan Recchia

PRIOR TO THE
DEBRIE OF THOSE
WHO BUILT US, HOW
DID THEY INTERACT
WITH EACH OTHER IN
EXCHANGE OF SERVICES...

THE ORGANIC ONES
DEVELOPED A SOCIETY
STRUCTURE THAT
NECESSITATED THE
TRANSFERENCE OF
CURRENCY...

EXPLAIN LOGIC IN THAT...

THEY DID NOT TRUST EACH OTHER ENOUGH TO
ASSUME RECIPROICATION BY INSTINCT AND NEEDED
A SPECIFIC MEASURE OF VALUE TO BE APPLIED TO
WHATEVER SERVICE WAS PROVIDED... THIS TOOK FORM
OF UNIVERSALLY AGREED UPON TANGIBLE CURRENCY...

DID CERTAIN ONES ACQUIRE MORE CURRENCY THAN OTHERS...

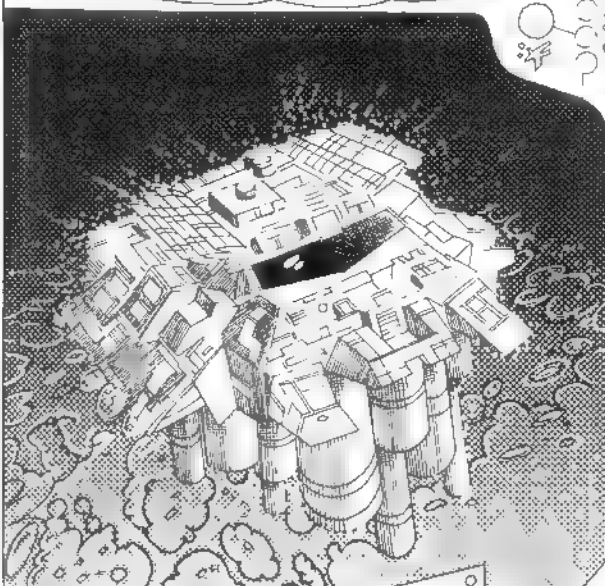
IN MANY WAYS - THE
HARDEST PHYSICAL LABORERS ACQUIRED
THE LEAST WHILE THE MENTALLY SKILLED
ACQUIRED THE MOST... SOME ACQUIRED IT
AT BIRTH... SOME TOOK IT FORCEIBLY AND
VIOLENTLY - OCCASIONALLY BY FRAUD...

APPARENTLY THE MAJORITY OF THEIR
THEIR TIME WAS INVOLVED WITH
ACQUIRING AND EXCHANGING
CURRENCY...

YES... THEY CALLED
IT MATURITY.

TANKER: COMING OUT OF
NONSPEACE NOW, ZACHARY.

GOOD. IF OUR MAN WAS ABLE
TO BOARD ON DIVVIA...



...THAT SHIP WILL SOON BELONG TO THE
PEOPLE'S ENERGY LIBERATION GROUP.

MESSAGE FROM TANKER
COMING THROUGH...



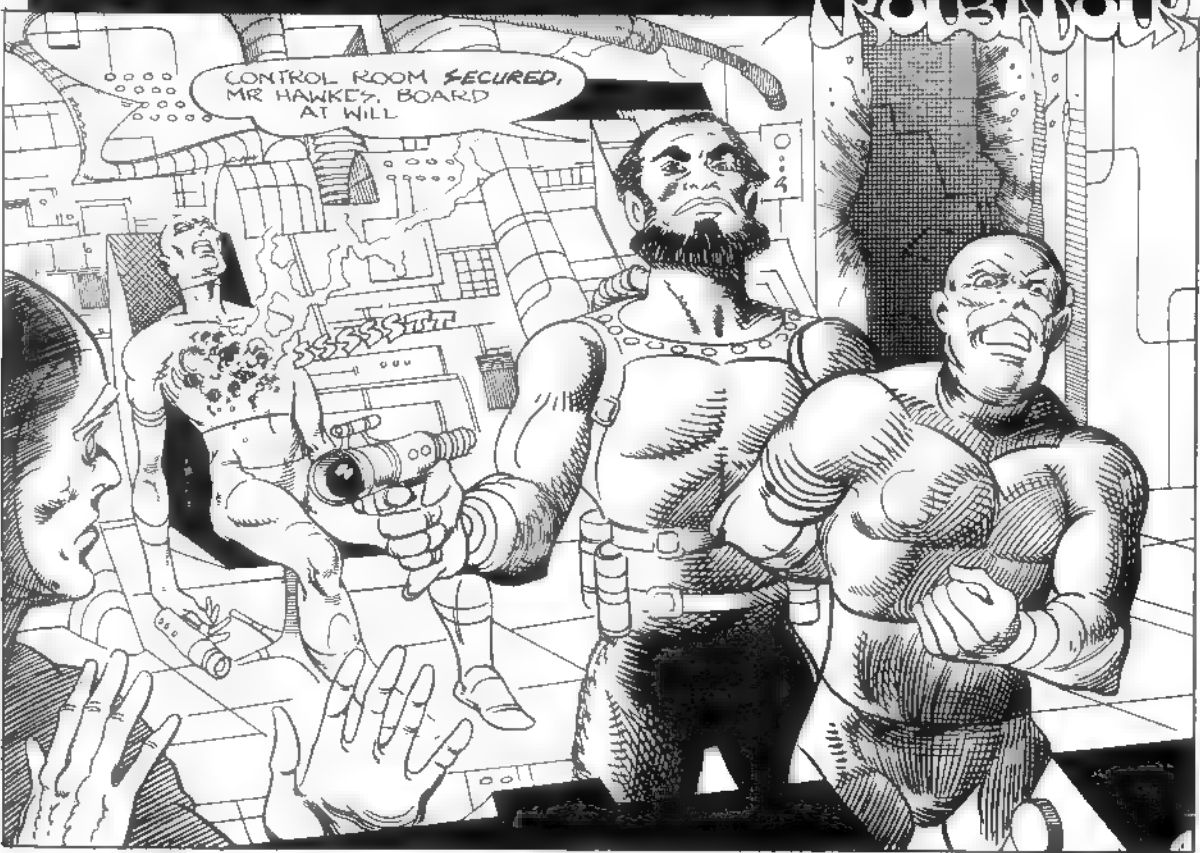
WINTER OF '95

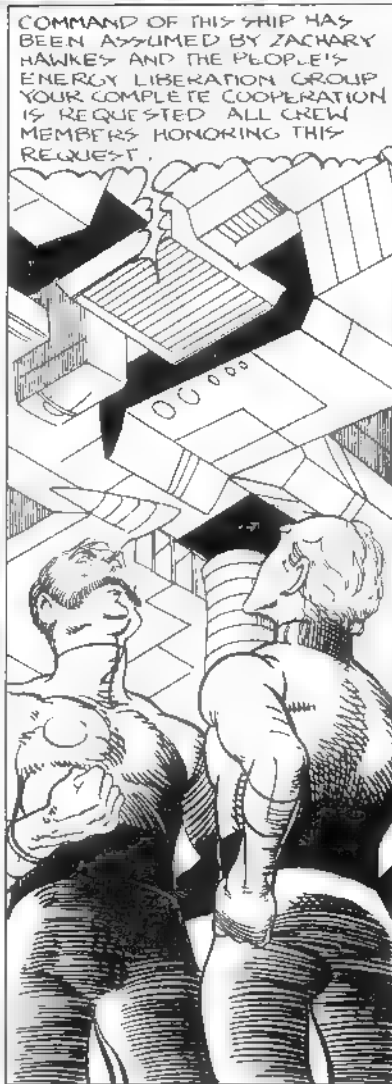
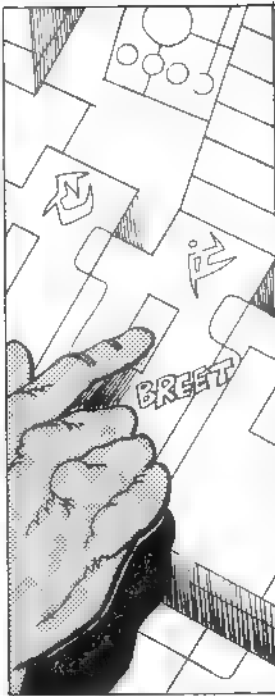
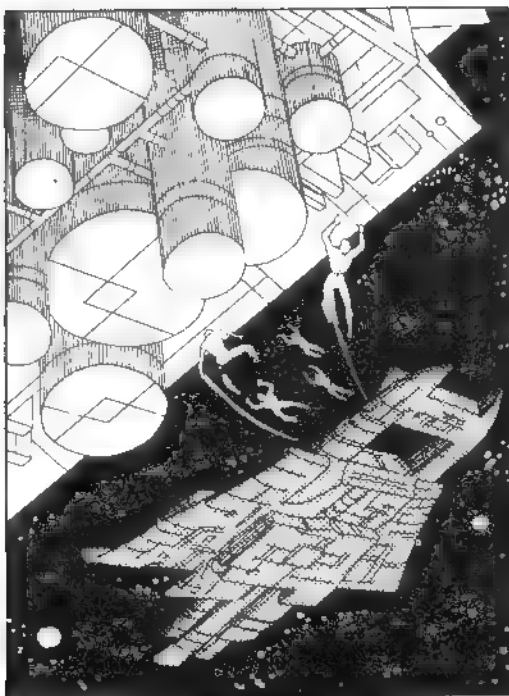
JAN STRAD - RICHARD LARSON - TIM BOXELL ©1978

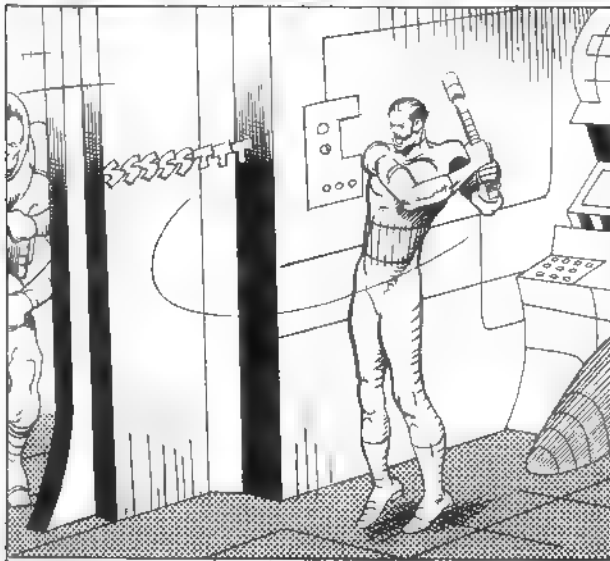
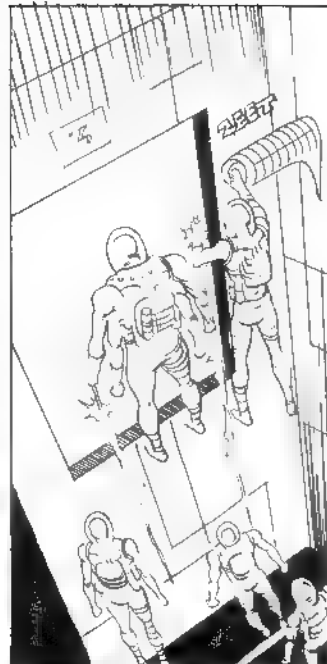
Episode One

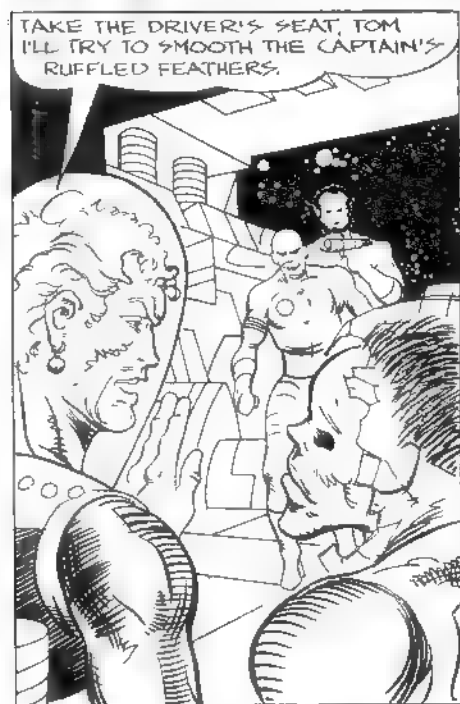
TROUBADOUR

CONTROL ROOM SECURED,
MR HAWKES. BOARD
AT WILL







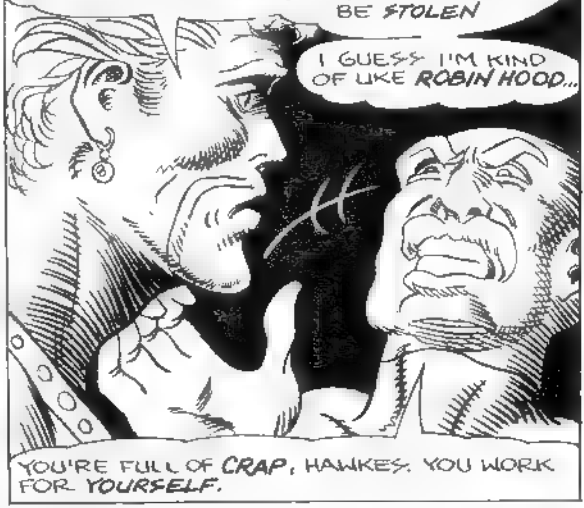


BACK HOME, CAPTAIN, THEY'RE HAVING THE HARDEST WINTER IN FIFTEEN YEARS. THIS TANKER OF DIVVIAN GAS COULD SAVE A LOT OF LIVES... IF IT WERE PUT IN THE HANDS OF THE PEOPLE.



INSTEAD, THE OWNERS WOULD SELL IT TO INDUSTRY, SIMPLY BECAUSE THEY'LL PAY MORE.

I WORK FOR THE PEOPLE, CAPTAIN. I SELL THE GAS TO THE PUBLIC UTILITIES AT A PRICE THAT PROHIBITS BUYING IT. IT MUST BE STOLEN



I GUESS I'M KIND OF LIKE ROBIN HOOD...

YOU'RE FULL OF CRAP, HAWKES. YOU WORK FOR YOURSELF.

YOU'RE BECOMING A WEALTHY MAN FROM THESE VENTURES! IT'S THE MONEY YOU CARE ABOUT, NOT THE PEOPLE THE PEOPLE BE DAMNED!



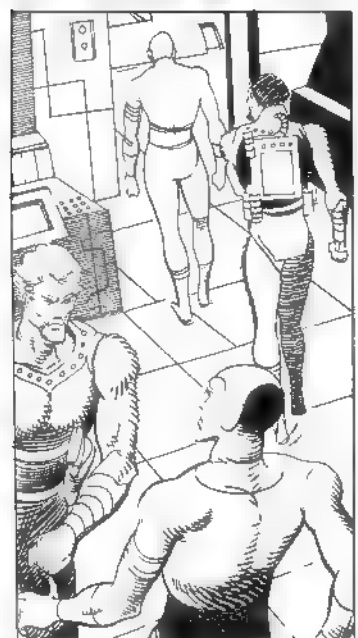
I'M SORRY YOU SEE THINGS THAT WAY...

JANTZEN, GIVE THE CAPTAIN A SPACE SUIT AND A FULL CYLINDER OF AIR. HE'LL BE STAYING BEHIND



WE'LL RADIO A DISTRESS CALL ON OUR WAY OUT, CAPTAIN.

I HOPE YOUR EMPLOYERS ARE AS CONCERNED WITH YOUR INTEREST AS YOU ARE WITH THEIRS.



TOM, I BELIEVE THIS MAN WANTS TO JOIN OUR CREW, AT LEAST AS FAR AS EARTH. I'D LIKE HIM TO CO-PILOT



NOT NEED CO-PILOT

TOM HAVE FOUR ARMS

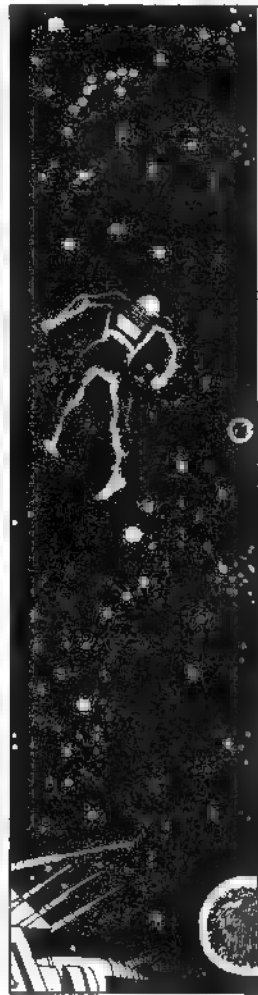
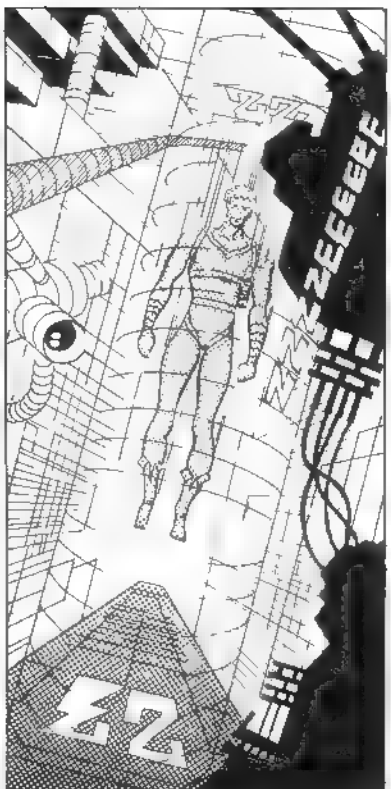
NO HELP.

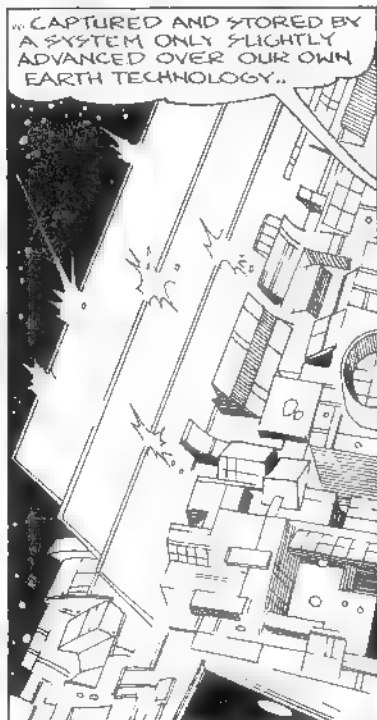
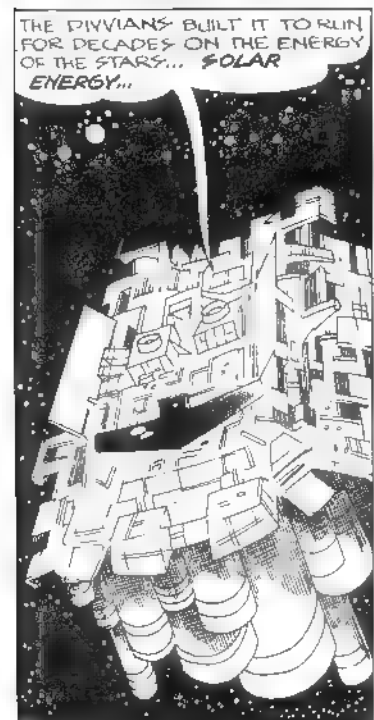
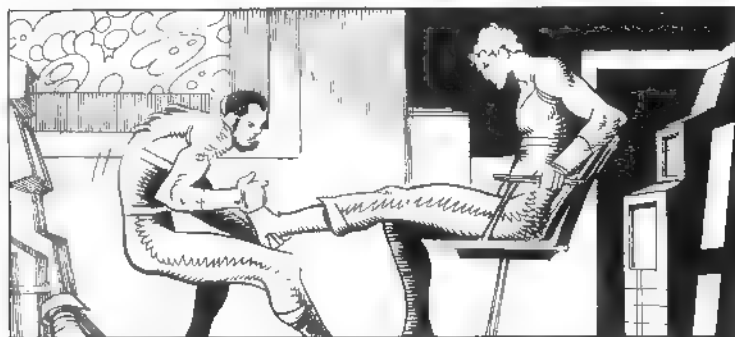
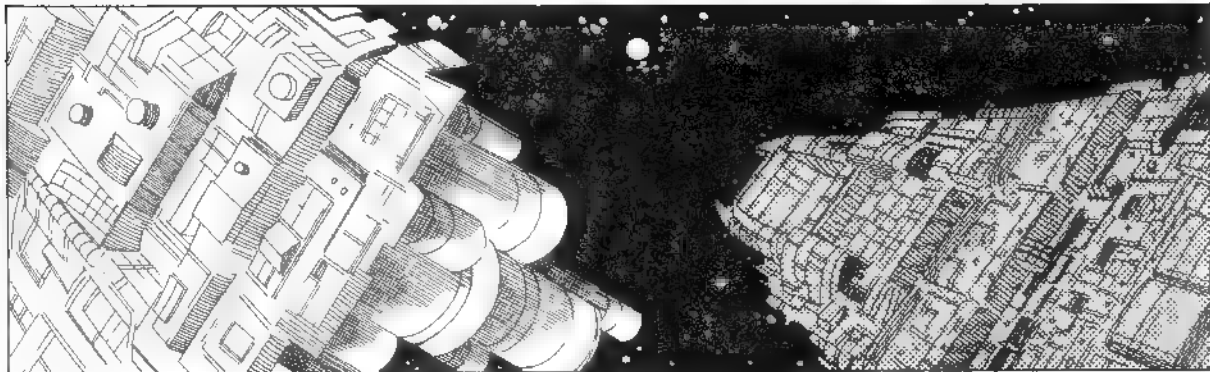
STILL, I'D LIKE HIM TO SIT IN THE FRONT ROW MAYBE YOU CAN SHOW HIM A TRICK OR TWO ABOUT FLYING THESE DIVVIAN SHIPS



MAYBE

UMP





AH, THANK YOU, JANTSEN. EVEN FEET NEED A LITTLE BREATHING SPACE, EH?

YES, SIR

THUMP

YOU KNOW, JANTSEN, THE WAYS OF HONEST MEN ARE A PUZZLE TO ME

SIR?

WELL, THIS SHIP, FOR INSTANCE...

THE DIVVIANS BUILT IT TO RUN FOR DECADES ON THE ENERGY OF THE STARS... SOLAR ENERGY...

...CAPTURED AND STORED BY A SYSTEM ONLY SLIGHTLY ADVANCED OVER OUR OWN EARTH TECHNOLOGY...

YOU KNOW, WE'D HAVE ALL THE POWER WE NEED, IF ONLY SOME BASTARD COULD'VE METERED THE SUN AND CHARGED PEOPLE FOR IT.

TELL ME SANTSEN, ..WHAT'S
DIVVIA LIKE? IS IT THE
PARADISE THEY SAY?

I COULDN'T SAY,
SIR. ALL TRANSFER
OF GOODS IS PERFORMED
FROM ORBIT. THEY DON'T
ALLOW VISITORS ON
THE PLANET ITSELF



HMPH! WELL, I CAN'T
BLAME THEM..

I WOULDN'T WANT
THE TOURISTS MUCKING
UP MY YARD, EITHER.
WOULD YOU?

NO, SIR, I DON'T
SUPPOSE I
WOULD



I WAS WONDERING, MR.
HAWKES, ..WHAT DO YOU
SUPPOSE WILL HAPPEN
TO THAT MAN WE LEFT
BEHIND?

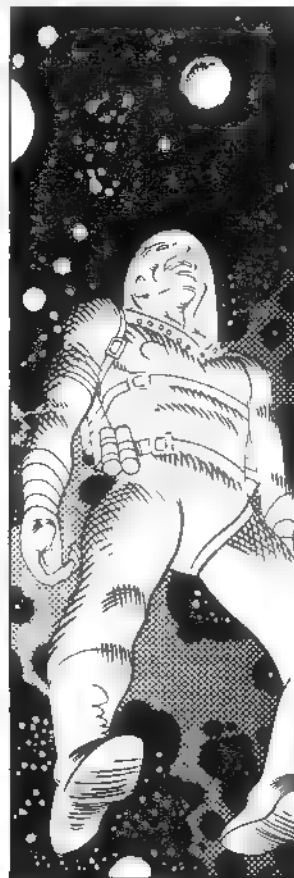
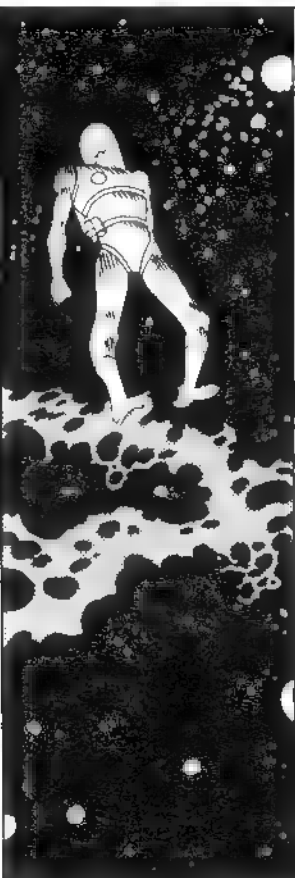


DON'T KNOW FOR
SURE..

MAYBE THEY'LL PICK HIM UP
MAYBE? THEY WON'T BOTHER
IN A WAY, I KIND OF ENVY
THE MAN, IF HE LIVES...



'RETIKING NEXT YEAR..'
YEAH, GET OUT OF THIS
DAMN RAT RACE



MUST BE NICE...

end, episode one

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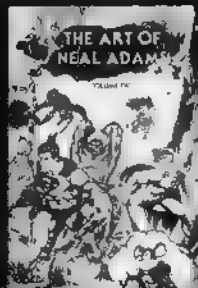
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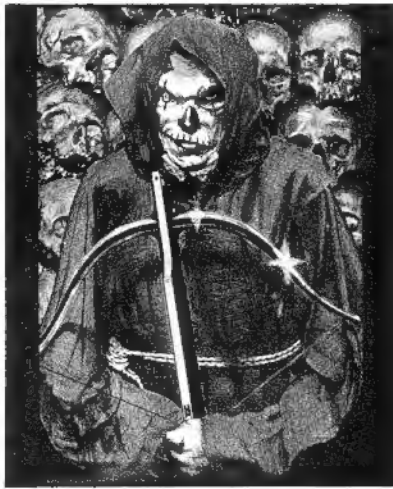
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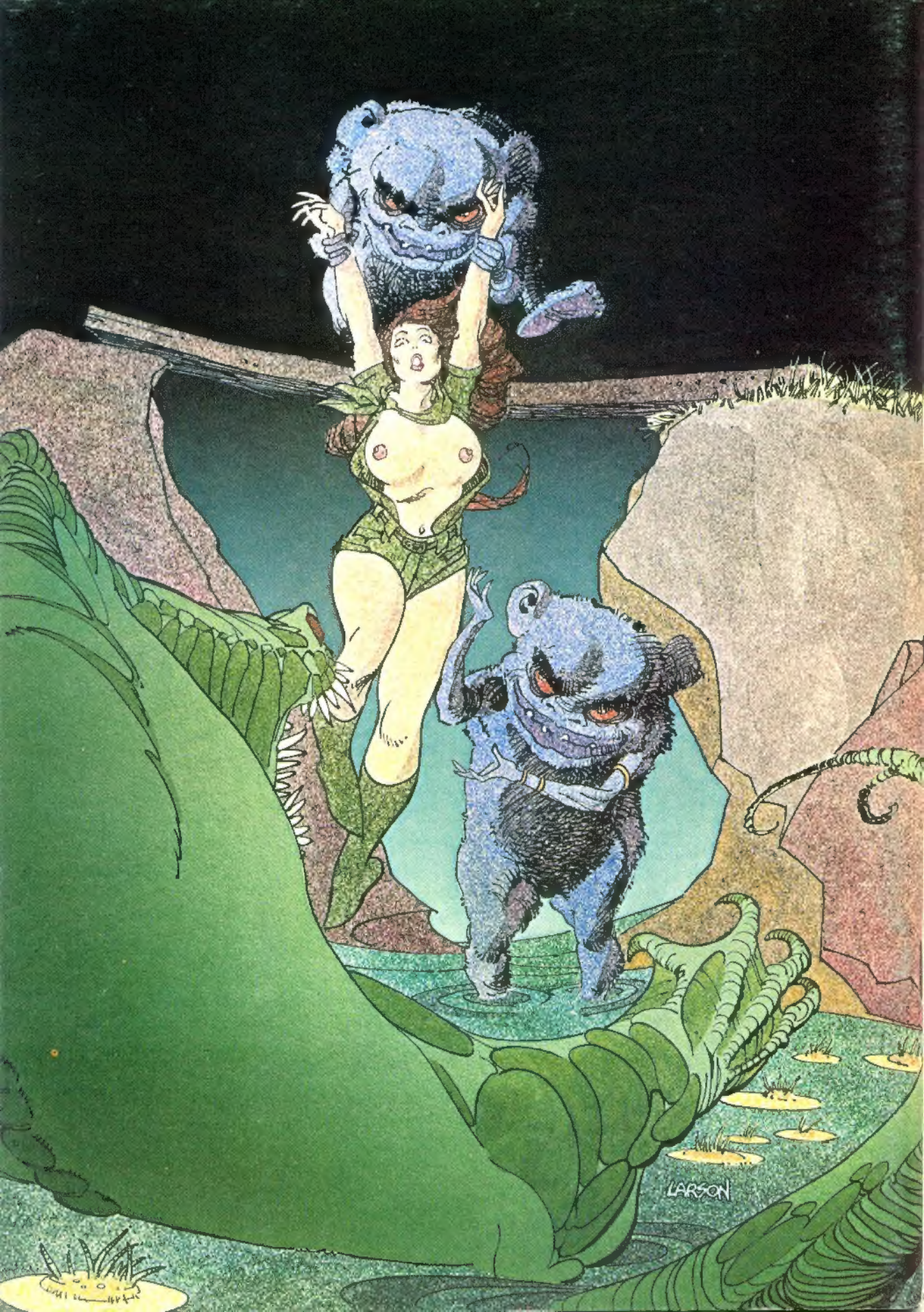


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2 - Contents

3 - 12 Parts

11 - The Apprentice

19 - The Walls Of The City

25 - Hornamania

31 - Manimal, Chapter 1

39 - Steel Souls

41 - The Winter Of '94

49 - Sal Q. Productions (ads)

51 - untitled

Artists:

Sal Quartuccio (editor)

Bob Keenan (editor-in-chief)

Rich Larson - 1, 19-24(p), 41-48(a), 52

Steve Fasther - 1

Herb Arnold - 2

Mike Nasser - 3-10, 50(ad)

Gail Schlessler - 11-18

Tim Boxell - 19-24(j), 41-48(i)

Steve Grant - 19-24(s)

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Jan S. Strnad - 41-48(s)

Neil Adams - 49(ad)

Gray Morrow - 49(ad)

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Ken Barr - 49(ad)

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